

Wall Kingston, We Cannot Move

It's getting dark 'n' all the creatures start to live
We cannot do no more than go 'n' hide in the bin
We cannot move

They rule the kitchen and
there's nothing that can be done
they mess the bedroom
while we're waiting for the sun
we cannot move

The fridge is coming down I hear that sound again
there's food all over the floor
it's all a part of their game
we cannot move

And if we do they'll know
we're hiding in the bin
it's a matter of life 'n' death,
a game we cannot win
we cannot move
no we cannot move!